

The Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. VIII—Whole No. 415.



ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO ETERNITY.
Dread friend of a God
Unpitied! immortal! audience!
Amazed I stand before this awful flood,
Influence of Time!
Anxiously, I bow
What's more aye my soul entwines,
Fain would I know,
I scan the vastness of thy shores!—
Oh some new-fledg'd prisoner that plots
To try the depth of your expressive skin;
And with unquenched gaze
Wink the full glory of th' emperial bane;
Would burn the bonds toroental minds en-
shrine!
And from this dark'd region of decay
On stony pinions would adventurous rise
To fadous realms of never-dying day!

But sh! my soul
Soaks in her plumpless wings, and mournful sight.

Dread prototype of HIM, whose arm
Girds this dismal universe of world!
Whom the big-ordn'd Son that countless whirls
Is fury ever throughout circumfused space!—
Whom burning comets, that instant fall

In orbits multifurcated;

Innum'rous planets—luminous spheres that trace

The may sky;

All, all, the starry phalanx that adorns
Its canopy;

Blush of evening—and the laugh of morn;

—All incessant breath in songs of praise;

There would I sing, O!

I shrink, how fearful from the mighty task!

And trembling ask,

Can finite vision measure space immense?

Can thought survey

Implex bounds, infinitely great?

—Mind compass omniscient fate!

A way! vain thought, away!

Premumption hence!

And where HIS voice

The hollowing thunder initiates (how vain!)

And 'mid the billows of the stormy-sad skies

In darkness ride with its portentous train;

In the loud tempest's raging round

Wicks up the whirlwind, and with threatening lew!

Bids trembling Earth reverberate the sound;

Then leaves thy littleness—and bow!

Obsequious down!

The 'Dread Messenger' thy summons sound

I bid in all its glory Eternity be known!

SEXEY.

Go, faithful one!

Thou'rt wile, leave my heart

Scared, desolate and lone,

We here most part.

I would not ask thee now

To shed one tear for me;

I would not cloud thy brow

With misery.

The flow'r of love that bloom'd

But for a little time,

To an early grave were doom'd,

Nipp'd in their prime.

They now are dead,

And never more shall bloom,

Their withered leaves still stiled

A sweet perfume.

And on this consecrated spot,

There long-revolving years,

They never shall be forgot.

By memory's tears.

CARLOS.

TO FORTUNE.

—dame Fortune, don't you think, yourself,

almost 'tis that I should have some pelf;

know full well I've waited man; a year,

many more I'll have to wait, I fear;

I waited too, with some degree of pleasure,

your ladyship might have some leisure,

the idle day, in which you'd design to pour

more respectfully; a golden shower.

Not say how much I am distressed,

and how low thy spirits are depressed,

With half an eye, if you're disposed to look;

you'd read it in my face, as in a book;

for yet how most unpleasant 'tis to bear,

Upon my brow, the finger marks of care;

The giggling girls cry out, "upon my life

I'd wait a husband ere I'd be his wife."

Now, fortune, felt it from my birth,

It's a curse, a very curse,

Worse than eastern plagues, or yellow fever,

Any other evil, that's yet ever

I pour'd by fate on that strange creature, man,

And blit him with a worse, she never saw;

Whilst you, great fortune, rule the world,

have a care, good dame, you may be hurled

on your high station, low as Lucifer,

And grieve like him, when you think what you were,

For how me, Fortune, grant me my request,

With a few millions make me truly blest,

But, I'll forget your frown, in gone-by years,

And if you're liberal, 'er'e the tears;

As I'm tearing tears, I've shed for many a day,

And for your highness ever, ever pray.

If you soorn my humble eys and prayer,

Will my sleeves up, make my right arm bare,

Wh'k full resolution noise my pess,

Will be glad to leave your glittering throne,

In some save your fallen state bemon;

Think well, ere you determine what to do,

For if you fall, no longer man to you,

Will bow his manly hand, or bend his knee,

Neglected, ere forgotten, you will be.

Three days I give you, madam, to decide,

Having well, nor do my threat deuide,

And should I fail to pull you from your throne,

Retire him, I've in the morn alone.

(See what a loss to mankind and to you,
For subjects such as I, there are but few;
By Jupiter, are you my peace shall reign,
I'll leave this christian land, become a savage.

WILL, THE SCRIBE

LINKS,
On reading Scott's Life of "Napoleon Bonaparte."

Son of Fortune! child of Fance—
What least thou hast a doubtful name!
A pompous mark, of which the world
Is envious, remanded she her'd;

Thought'st thou, thy nose of life would be

Veiled in a dark'd destiny!

Methodise thy manly voice I hear,
In pleasure results hang on my ear,—
The p'son's voice whose is fit no more,
The skin's wrinkled ripples thunders over;

Life's billows now, 'moun mountain high,

And each to both heaves took a sigh;

E'en in the wind's low whispering tone,

I heard the death-wall and the doom;

Aid her to whom I bowed the knee,

Forsooth me in diversity,

Curst be the wret that stains me down,

To blossoms rock like trout bound;

Curst be the blight hand of fate,

That laid my prospects dead;

Curst be my restless spirit, now

To wavy tremors it must low,

And laud, rejected, and despised,

By those who ease it identified;

A wond'ry 'neath the frown of heaven,

From sun to moon to moon of ev'n.

J. P. C.

TO MISS C.—BANDWICH.

Go, idle paper, to the maid

White charms have taught my anxious breast

That Love may ever hearts invade;

And tranquil mind deprive of rest;

Go thou, and while thy lines are resting,

For me be kindly interceding.

Tell her I live but in her smile,

Tho' true, she's never smiled on me;

For Hope and Love with flitting wiles,

Lead me those fusc'd smiles to see;

Smiles of contempt perhaps are rising;

The lines and writes both despising;

Go happy, happy, fearless go,

Nor dread the fumes that thee await;

Flames in thy master's bosom glow,

Then, why shouldst thou lament thy fate;

Go, from her hands receive this ending;

Or bring to love, in flames ascending.

But should she read not lay thee by,

Be sure her breast can kindness feel;

At! couldst thou rend it in her eye,

For then wouldn't the glace reveal;

And then to her heart her appealing,

Dear then thy master's message straight,

Say much I love, my much I fear,

Say that her frown, contempt and hate,

Are what I cannot, could not bear;

Say that without her life's no blessing;

Say on—
Michigan.

THE MORALIST.

MESSIAH'S THRONE.

It is the throne of God. He who sitteth on it is

the Omnipotent. Universal being is in his hand.

Revolution, force, fear, as applied to his kingdom,

are words without meaning. Rises up in a

rebellion if thou hast courage. Associate with

the whole mass of infernal power. Begin

the ruin of whatever is fair or good in this little

globe—from hence, pluck the sun out of his

place—and roll the volume of desolation

through the stars of heaven!

HAPPINESS.

Is much more equally divided than some of us

imagine. One man may possess most of the

materials, but little of the thing; another may

possess much of the thing but very few of the

materials. In this particular view of it, happiness

has been beautifully compared to the means in

the desert; he that gathereth much had nothing over;

and he that gathereth little had not lack;

therefore, to diminish envy, let me consider

Books or per annos—payable in advance.
\$20.00 do. if not paid during the year.
\$1.00 for no day—no advance.
Books damaged by the option of the Publisher,
or otherwise—will be charged extra.
A small sum of advent books received or pur-
chased for Subscriptions, &c. by mail.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MONDAY ON J. G. K.

You have gone—the has gone—let our tears freely flow.
You have left, she lies among the cold and silent shades.
The poor might, its narrow breast enfolds her lifeless form.

And death's deadly bough yields, to the dull and weary wane.

She has gone—she has gone—her eye hath closed to sleep.
And her smooth and virgin cheek no more shall know her.

Her lip left its ripe'd bloom—her gracie voice is gone.

And all her charms lie wither'd, like wither'd—gather'd fruit.

She has gone—she has gone—in the fullness of her spring.
Her love had thrown across her path the shade of his dark wing;

While her feelings had the freshness and the fragrance of May.

Her spirit from this cold—cold world pass'd peacefully away.

She has gone—she has gone—and left me here to pine
For the memory of departed joys that can never more be mine.

Over the days of childhood and of youth which we together pass'd,
And the mutual interchanges of thought,—seems all too bright to last!

She has gone—she has gone—and now, like the widow of Niobe, I am left alone.

Of course bereaved nightingale, I am lone and desolate;
My heart is full of sadness, and my eyes run o'er with tears,

And the dimness of a foisted woe hangs o'er my coming years.

She has gone—she has gone—and while on weary earth I stay,
A solitary pilgrim, I must wear my weary way;

There is no voice to soothe me,—no light to cheer the gloom;

God by her side I wish to lie and share her early tomb;

Odessa, 26. 1828.

COMMUNICATION.

A Reply to a Reply to an Epistle.

A Document has been extensively circulated, with the signatures of seven individuals, who have withdrawn from the Society of Friends, entitled "A reply to an Epistle." This anonymous production merits a reply.

It is an historical fact, that at the yearly meeting of New-York in 1828, some half less than three hundred individuals withdrew from the men's meeting, and set up another, which they styled a "separate meeting," although they left upwards of seven hundred in the meeting-house to represent the Society, and transact the business on which they had assembled. It has since been ascertained, that the same relative proportion of numbers does not materially vary throughout the yearly meeting, consisting of nearly twenty thousand members.

Since that period the law have indulged in angry denunciations against the many; not satisfied with setting up meetings of their own, they have proceeded to census and disown many who never attended them, and to which they never professed allegiance, but have also published and widely circulated various "Testimonials" in a spirit of unkindness, criminating the whole society. They profess to hold us accountable for every expression of an eminent minister; for every sentiment they choose to call in his epistolary correspondence, or the letters of other friends; nor can we escape their upbraiding, even for opinions expressed in an anonymous periodical called the *Beseecher*, lately published in another State, and now discontinued.

The course pursued by our opposing brethren, I consider derogatory to their characters as men; and in direct contradiction of their high religious profession. It is a course full of *disunity*; were other religious professors to follow the pernicious example, we should hear little but recriminating accusations of a "denial of the Scriptures." We should then transfer the vigilance due to our own conduct to the conduct of others, and fail in the strongest evidence we can give, of a belief in the Scriptures, that of regulating our actions in conformity with the excellent precepts they contain.

In all the various opinions on doctrine, that are derived from Scripture, charity is inculcated as a pre-eminent virtue; and our practical duties are too clearly stated to admit of dispute. Let us not forget the transcendent authority which said, "that shall not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

The Society of Friends hold it as a fundamental doctrine, that salvation is only to be obtained through Jesus Christ the Saviour: "Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God." On this very important point, our views may differ from those who oppose us, and yet be in accordance with what the Society of Friends have ever professed to maintain. The opinions of primitive Friends on the important doctrine of salvation by Christ, were more spiritual than those who charged them with denying him. And as we are sincere in our views of this interesting subject, and find corroborating evidence of their correctness in evangelical history, and also in the history of our Society, we do not merit the censure of any; nor can those who have separated themselves from us, India go the disposition in which they accuse us, without sustaining greater loss than any injury we can inflict upon us; whatever they may detract from our reputation, they cannot add to their own worth.

The divine precept of the Master, was addressed to all who professed his name: "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another."

We read in the Scriptures, "it is the spirit that quickeneth, the flesh profiteth nothing, the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life;" farther, "behold, I stand at the door and knock, if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me." Christ also said, "I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." Hence Friends do consider it more important to direct the attention to Christ's spiritual appearance in the heart, than to concern about the outward advent of the Messiah in Judea, where he came in the "prepared body," to do the Father's will. When however there are any who entertain opinions differing from our own—we feel no liberty to bring accusations against them on this account—for herein we fully agree with our ancient Friend, Isaac Pennington, that it is by the Spirit of Christ we must experience Salvation and not by any "fleeshly reasonings" we may entertain, as to his divine nature and essence.

"He who is one with Christ in spirit, cannot condemn himself, nor is excluded by God, from the advantage of any thing nor every thing Christ did in that body of flesh."

PENNINGTON.

William Penn, in a work entitled the "Rise and Progress of the people called Quakers," on the qualifications of their Ministry observes, "The bent and strait of their Ministry was submission to God, Aggregation and Holiness; and absence of doctrinal and verbal creeds."

The Ministry stirring to maintain this principle which they have withdrawn—yet so far is the Society from pursuing their free agency with the rigor of the discipline, that our late

Yearly Meeting adjourned upon Monday last, that in the exercise of their discretion may record the withdrawal of their members as a relinquishment of membership, to restore such as may desire it, as a simple request, and dispense with that part of the discipline which requires an acknowledgment. Aware that some have gone at the instigation of those who have seen for them, "false burdens and causes of bondage." When we contrast this course with the one pursued by our opponents, it most be obvious "in every candid mind," where forbearance, brotherly kindness, and charity, are most conspicuous.

The property of the yearly meeting is still undivided, but it does not follow that the rights of any are impaired. The remarks on this subject in the "Reply to an Epistle," are extremely illiberal, from men whose short maxims have been "all or none;" if they continue to hold this, the common sense and common justice will assign to them the latter. The offer made them which they state was "in an informal manner," was made by a committee which represents the yearly meeting in its recess, and to be made officially, could only be made under that character:—Their punctilious delicacy would almost represent the order as an insult, and yet (we are told) it claimed so much of their official business, that it was necessary to extend the marking of dishes, plates, nappies, cups, saucers, jelly, custard and egg cups, salts, knobs, &c.

On Thursday last, a man named Epron, boat and shoe maker, from Paris, residing at the corner of Broome and Elizabeth streets, New York, was found dead in his shop, which answered him for a bed room and work shop. He had no family, and it is believed he had been dead some days.

A Natchez paper of June 11, says—It is with regret we learn that the Yellow Fever has made its appearance thus early in the season at New Orleans.—Seventeen cases were reported on the day our informant left the city.

A Mr. Cobb, from Cunningham, recently sold in Northampton, Mass., a few bushels of dry russet apples, which he had preserved in dry sand, at \$1.00 per bushel.—This may be a useful hint to farmers.

The following appears in the Canton Register: Two coffin makers on Honnian have received forty sets of coffin timber, of the best quality, which they recommend to their friends. The price is not fixed.

It appears by a statement in the Tyne Mercury, that the number of persons who have lost their lives, by explosions of fire-damp in the Northumberland and Durham coal mines, from October, 1825, to November, 1828, is 674.

By the annual report of the Auditor of the City of Boston, it seems that the ordinary revenue for the last financial year, was insufficient to defray the expenditures. The latter amounted to \$327,000 72. The former to \$222,380.00.

The Franklin Insurance Company of Boston have declared a dividend of 8 per cent. for the fast six months. The same office has divided 42 1/2 per cent. in the last two years and a half.

JAMES M. HILLARD, of Colebrook, N. H. recently captured nine young wolves in a hollow log, and carried them home, 15 miles, six remaining alive. The bounty on wolves is \$10 each.

A White Cucumber has been left with us, says the Charleston Mercury, by a friend, as a horticultural curiosity. It was raised in a garden at Stono. It measures twelve inches in length, and in the thickest part, twelve inches in circumference.

The Georgia Journal remarks, that since the formation of temperance societies in that state, not less than 1000 families have wholly given up the use of ardent spirits, and 1000 more use but half the quantity which they did two years ago.

In Connecticut the members of a newly formed Temperance Society who had agreed not to drink, give or sell ardent spirits, were at a loss how they should dispose of some they had received. A proposition to pour it into their cider, it is said, was finally agreed upon.

Gen. Williams, of Stonington, Mass. has sent a schooner to the Straits of Bellissi with 15 men and but one gallon of spirits on board. The men agree to forfeit \$2 for every time they drink ardent spirits, and are to receive six if they remain during the voyage.

By a report made by Dr. N. B. Goodman, at the last meeting of the Board of Commissioners, it appears that since the first of January, five hundred and two persons have been gratuitously vaccinated within the incorporated District of the Northern Liberties, or the new building about to be erected in Chestnut street, as the Mint of the United States, was laid on the morning of the Fourth of July, instant, with all appropriate ceremony.

Two vessels, it is said, one with 320 tons and one with 350 tons of coal, loaded and sailed down the river Schuylkill, lately, and over the bar without the least difficulty; there is not less at common high tide than 13 1/2' and 14 feet water, and no doubt can exist that ships of 3 and 400 tons can readily load with common cargo on said river.

The Miner's Journal of Saturday says—On Wednesday last, the Philadelphia stage arrived at this place at a quarter after four o'clock—performing a trip of ninety miles in about fourteen hours.

The ship Cambria, from London, at New York, has brought out a full length portrait of William II, Earl of Dartmouth, the founder of Dartmouth College, at Hanover, N. H. This splendid painting has been presented to the library of the Royal Library, or the new building about to be erected in Chestnut street, as the Mint of the United States, was laid on the morning of the Fourth of July, instant, with all appropriate ceremony.

The trunk of the collector of the New York Herald, was stolen on Thursday last, from on board the steam boat Albany, on the Hudson river. It was found floating on the river, filled of its contents. The collector returned to New York on Saturday, with his money.

A robbery to a very considerable amount was committed at Bush-hill on the 4th inst. Two gold watches, with suitable trinkets and chains; a one hundred dollar note of the U. S. Bank, ten five dollar notes, and other articles of value, were stolen from the tavern house, for the recovery of which, a reward is offered by Mr. Schellish.

Rhode Island.—The legislature of this snug little state hold quarterly sessions. This law-making body seldom sits beyond three or four days, and forms a commendable pattern for some of our larger states and more numerous legislatures.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 78 persons during the past week, viz. 19 men, 13 women, 31 boys, and 15 girls—12 died of consumption.

A worthy gentleman in New Haven county, Conn, has recently ordered a fine apple orchard to be eat down, "because the fruit can be converted into an article promotive of one of the evils of the world."

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of literature down to the veriest dabbler "prose or rhyme." Poor Shakespeare has been paraded over and over again, and twisted into so many thousand shapes and forms, that were again alive, he would hardly know himself, amid the numberless queer and grotesque usages which would meet him at every turn, naming his name, and in most instances wearing a portion of his original features. But a true with them remarks; we did not mean to speak on this subject, but to call attention to another, that comes much closer "home to our own wings and bosoms."

Kind people, we are early in want of money, and to you we look for relief. You have all very generous in subscribing to our paper, black and slav-a-day, some of you have not memories, and when pay-day arrives you forget that a trifling sum is due us, and our memory not allowing us to trouble you with frequent dues, we tag on, and toil and labor, without sparing that reward to which we are entitled but, on the contrary, encountering "a host of publics," which, unlike those that Hamlet spoke of, are not to be ended by opposing them, paper, and printers are not content unless they receive more substantial payment than words; and when these gentrily respectively furnish their bills, the cash must be rendered, or "there an end." Now, our very dear benefactors, we beg you to take these things into your serious consideration. Remember that the expenses of our establishment are heavy; that we have clerks to pay, paper to provide, printers to satisfy; and, addition to these, that ourselves and families must live on "thin air." We must have something to line our ribs with; and the butchers and bakers, and other caterers for the stomach, cannot be prevailed upon to take our paper as a peat in full.

Seriously, we must have money. Our collections for the last quarter have been, compared with the current expenses, quite inadequate, and we are compelled to urge upon our subscribers the necessity of immediate payment. The sums from each are small, but in the aggregate may form a total we should be almost afraid to mention, lest some one should doubt our veracity.

The payment of a few dollars can be productive of no inconvenience to any one able to take a paper, but the actual want of several thousand is a matter involving great and serious difficulties. We have, and we are grateful for it, a good share of public favour, and we have made continual efforts, to deserve it. These efforts attended with great pecuniary outlays, and we trust, may, we are sure, our patrons will allow us to continue unpaid, when by so doing they add to our difficulty. It will really be great service if the amount of subscription received directly from our friends should be paid an early period, and nothing but a consideration of necessity would have led us at this time engage in what we heartily dislike, a DUN.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Much disappointment was occasioned on the anniversary, by the extreme inclemency of the weather. Many a fair scheme of enjoyment was necessarily left untried, and parties of pleasure, so called, were made in some degree partners of pain. Sadness and sorrow were the companions of many a youngster, who had long been looking forward to this day as the *me plus* of happiness; and among the elders, who still joyously to some place convenient to the city, to eat turtle and drink champagne, there were likewise observable traces of chagrin impatience.

In this city, the day was celebrated in divers ways. Miss Wright lectured in the morning, at Walnut Street Theatre, to a numerous audience, and indulged in her usual freedom of remark, on the existing evils of the times. Verily, though we hold no communion in matters of faith with this lady, it must be admitted, that in some things she spoke the truth.

The Jackson men dined at the Masonic Hall, where the usual number of patriotic toasts, sentiments, and songs, were delivered; and we suppose (for we were not there) that the usual quantity of wine was drank. Great praise is bestowed on Mr. Fenimore, who prepared the dinner; and if it were as good as we have heard represented, he really deserves it.

Another party, of a political character, took of the good things of this abundant season Bush Hill; and there, also, mirth and harmony were the presiding divinities.

Several small parties dined together at the various hotels; and some of these exhibited their frithism, by copious libations to the jolly god, the great satisfaction of their palates and their hosts. The boats, both up and down the river, were well supplied with passengers; and great feasts and festivities took place at the different wharves along shore, whereat they stopped. We have heard it computed, that the storminess of the day caused a loss of at least three thousand dollars to our neighboring city of Camden; and we do not doubt it. Great preparations had been made for the event; heavy expenses incurred in the purchase of materials, and large quantities of ice-creams, and other perishable staples, provided; all of which were unconsumed. The ferries, alone, it is said, missed the receipt of \$1500.

ERRATA.

One, and not the least, of the miseries to which we Editors are subject, is the hasty and hasty manner in which compositions occasionally perform their duties. Oftentimes the sense whole passages is destroyed by the omission of a material word, or the substitution of one having an entirely different meaning from that intended to be used, and for this the blame generally falls upon our shoulders. Writers rarely remember that the Editor is, in most instances, a distinct individual from the printer, and the faults of the latter are charged upon the former. But even in cases where no complaint is made by the correspondent, it is quite unpleasant to have an excellent article rendered ineffectual by the carelessness with which it has been printed. Generally, our paper is as free from errors of this sort as any within our knowledge; but, besides that our compositors are skilful, the proof-reader has an eye which seldom fails to detect the mistakes which creep in. Our last number contained the commencement of a well-told tale by a favourite correspondent, much of which, we regret to say, was mutilated and disfigured in its passage through the press. How it could have occurred, we cannot well conjecture, for the manuscripts of this writer are

singularly legible, and what is still more rare, correct in the most minute punctuation. There are those among our correspondents whose manuscripts always remind us of the fellow who wrote two hands, one of which he could not read himself, and the other the devil could not read. When errors occur in setting up such communications the blame is fairly chargeable upon the manuscript; but where that is fair and clear, as in the instance just referred to, the fault, of course, lies with the printer, whom we have rated soundly for his neglect.

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Some of the lines between this city and New York have reduced the fare for passengers to \$2 50, and it is said a further reduction is intended. Travellers who are not pressed for time can pass between the two cities for \$1 62 1-2, and have time to transact business, or view the towns of Trenton and New Brunswick at their leisure. To Trenton the fare is 50 cents, from whence coaches start for New Brunswick every morning at six o'clock, fare one dollar—fare from New Brunswick to New York 12 1-2 cents. *N. Y. Chronicle.*

PREMIUMS.
From the New York Commercial of July 1.
DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Soon after 12 o'clock last night, our citizens were aroused by the cry of fire, and the general ringing of the bells. It was soon ascertained that the fire was in the upper part of the city, and that it bore an alarming appearance.

It commenced in the rear of 241 Spring street, and destroyed upwards of twenty buildings on the Hudson street, north of Vandam street, and south by Spring street. Most of the buildings in the rear were small, and occupied by numerous families, whose names we find it very difficult to obtain. On Spring street, six good two story brick front buildings were destroyed.

The Commissioners appointed by the Legislature have taken possession of the property of the Pawtucket Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, which was promptly delivered up to them by the Directors. A meeting of the Stockholders has been called. Agents will be appointed, and the property of the Bank appropriated to the payment of the debts as soon as practicable. Sacrifices on the hills should be avoided by holders. The public may place entire confidence in the able and judicious management of the concerns of the Bank, by the commissioners.—*R. J. Amer.*

Counterfeiting imitations of the Five Dollars Bills of the Bank of the United States, branch at Lexington, signed J. Harper, cashier, Jno. T. Bradford, Prest. are in circulation—the signatures are apparently engraved, and the whole note coarsely and badly executed—they are calculated to impose on the superficial observer, from the circumstance that no counterfeits of the banknotes of the denomination of Five Dollars have as yet been put in circulation.

The Worcester *Eagle* gives an account of the detection of a pair of dashing young fellows, who made their appearance in that town about a week since, driving a horse and gig in real "hang up style." They appeared like gentlemen of leisure, and lounging at the public houses, and during the day made several attempts to trade horses.

In the afternoon, advertisements came from New York, offering a reward for a horse and gig which had been stolen; suspicion immediately fell upon the new comers, and on examination, the horse and gig were found to correspond with the description given in the advertisement. The "gentlemen" had taken a walk; but were soon discovered on the tow-path bridge, viewing the arrival of a canal boat, and were arrested sans ceremony. But the best joke of the story is, that the two gentlemen were ladies, wearing breeches, and were ordered by a magistrate into custody, until opportunity should be allowed to give information to the owner of the horse and gig, and to obtain such further testimony as should be necessary.

REFORM.—The Administration have acted such a ridiculous part in the prosecution of what they denominate reform, that they have literally come at last to be, not only the scorn of men, but the jest of boys. A few frolicksome youngsters, in a town about thirty miles from here, assembled a few days ago, and, after making fools of each other, conceived the idea of making fools of General Jackson and Major Barry. The thing was easily done. One of their number, more sober than the rest, drew up a petition for the removal of the Post Master and the appointment of a certain other personage designated in the petition. The instrument was signed by the other boys and forthwith sent to Washington. As had been foreseen, the project succeeded, and the return mail brought on a commission for the new Post Master.—Now the joke of the whole matter is this. *The new Post Master is the most ragged, drunken vagabond in seven cities, and cannot, for the life of him, decipher the superscription of a letter.*—*N. E. Review.*

Eastern, Pa. July 7.—The Lehigh canal went into operation on the 26th of June last. On the 1st and 2d inst. the commissioners appointed by the Governor to inspect the locks and work, viz. Colonel M'Kean and Colonel Porter, of this place, and John Rice, Esq. of Allentown, performed that duty, and passed along the whole line, upon which there are eight dams, six guard locks, which have no lifts in them, and forty-seven lift locks, two of which are also guard locks. The amount of leakage, we understand, between this and Mauch Chunk, is 360 feet, or thereabouts. The report was favourable to the company, and we hope to give it publicity next week.

On Friday last, a breach occurred in the canal, on section No. 39, near this place, in consequence, we learn, of too much water being let into the level from No. 38. It carried a portion of the bank and sloped wall into the river. A strong force, however, are at work, and it will be repaired in a few days.—Northampton Whig.

T. M. Rodney, Esq. Commercial Agent at Havana, arrived at Wilmington on the 18th ult. Mr. Rodney states that the Spanish expedition fitting out at Havana, and destined for Campeche, was to sail on the 23d June. The commander of the expedition was by no means sanguine of any good resulting from a descent upon the Mexican coast, but believed that the attempt would be a sacrifice of his army of 3500 men. It was, however, an order of the king, and must be obeyed.

The shearing of the sheep on Nantucket Island took place on the 22d and 23d ult. when it was ascertained nearly one half of the flock had perished from the severity of the weather last winter, the number having been diminished from between eleven and twelve thousand to six thousand. On this occasion Thomas Gardner, a venerable gentleman in the ninety-four year of his age, took part in the shearing and, "plied the sounding shears with a skilful hand."

Mr. Rodeney, Esq. Commercial Agent at

Mount Pleasant, in West Chester county, N. Y., was visited last Friday, about noon, by a tremendous storm of rain, and hail.—The rain descended in torrents and the hail fell in particles as large as fist-balls, and did great damage to the standing wheat and rye, that came within its reach or track. A great many panes of glass in the windows of houses whose parts faced the storm were broken. Its violence continued about fifteen or twenty minutes.—*N. Y. Post.*

A forged check of \$200, was on Tuesday presented for payment at the Merchants' Bank, N. Y. by the lad, who, after telling a wrong story, confessed that he had been employed by a man in the street to get it cashed, and that he directed him to bring the amount to him at the corner of Broad-street, promising him half a dollar for his trouble. An officer of the Bank went out with the lad, for the purpose of seizing the rogue when he met the boy; but the villain was off. The Police are on the alert for him, and it is hoped he may not escape punishment.—*New York Courier.*

From the Syracuse Register, of July 1.

THE WRECK OF THE GRANIER.—The following particulars of this wreck are taken from Halifax papers lately received. There cannot be a doubt that it was the *Granier*. The lady whose ring has been found, is a Mrs. Sterling, formerly of Edinburgh, whose husband is now lost, and the other the devil could not read. When errors occur in setting up such communications the blame is fairly chargeable upon the manuscript; but where that is fair and clear, as in the instance just referred to, the fault, of course, lies with the printer, whom we have rated soundly for his neglect.

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Travellers who are not pressed for time can pass between the two cities for \$1 62 1-2, and have time to transact business, or view the towns of Trenton and New Brunswick at their leisure.

To Trenton the fare is 50 cents, from whence coaches start for New Brunswick every morning at six o'clock, fare one dollar—fare from New Brunswick to New York 12 1-2 cents.

N. Y. Chronicle.

PREMIUMS.
From the New York Commercial of July 1.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.
About 140 of the Oneida Indians passed through here on the canal on Thursday last, on their way to Green Bay. They have sold to the state all their interest in the Indian lands at Oneida, and have accepted a bounty of \$40 each.

They were under the care of an agent appointed by government, and are transported at the expense of the state. We are informed that several of them had deserted and turned back since they left Oneida; and it would not be surprising if more of them should do so before they reach Buffalo.

From the Syracuse Register, of July 1.

THE GRANIER.—The following particulars of this wreck are taken from the *Commercial Advertiser*, of Oneida, New York.

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Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

LINES.

Now often, I've sat by a slow burning candle,
And tried with my pen the noo & to bable;
But they all fled away like "Spirits of air,"
And left me quite hopeless, with doubts and despair.
Then I almost was tempted my paper to burn,
And the name of a "poet" indigenously sprang:
"Oh! or when I was willing to take a kind hint,
To see how my verses would figure to print;
The name, destined to find me no bold,
Brought their patronage from me without.

A SISTER BARD.

ENIGMA.

My love is an ardent man in demand,
With passions of every degree;
A leader it seems of a well chosen band,
Whose no powers of pleasure we see.

My friend is French with imperious tone,
A master a servant a slave,
Another now joins together his own,
In a kingdom of George's wave.

My wife is a good matron and sound,
Guarded by her Indian and Turk;
A grub which in Georgia abundant is found,
Where the poor eastbound Africans work.

My whale is a ruse of detectable mien,
A small, hopped, infecting spirit,
When the widow and orphan strike in vain,
To whom poverty's grown give delight.

The wrench which it bears no enjoyment can know,
To the grime, to the gout, and to the rheum,
To wring the pleasure from labor and use,
And die, to the joy of his mate.

Solution to the Enigma of last week—H. B. A.

- 1. Because she is fascinating.
- 2. Because it has very large motion legs.
- 3. Because she is much talked about.
- 4. Because it makes the best toast.
- 5. Because they have received their dismissal.
- 6. Because he is single.
- 7. Because he looks down in the mouth.

WANTS.

The poor want the comforts, and many of them the necessities of life.

The rich in general want—the common feelings of humanity.

The pauper wants—a rich client.

The physician wants—patients to use up his pills and pay him for his bills.

The merchant wants—plenty of work, and good spirits to do it, and prompt pay when 'tis done.

The merchant wants—cash customers, and extension of credit.

Printers and Editors want—every man to do what is right, and to give them their dues.

It is whispered that some young ladies want husbands; we think this may be a mistake; if it is, we will be happy to correct it.

In conclusion, we believe it will be admitted by all, that every description of people want fortitude to bear with the ills of life—and that many, very many, want sufficient skill to float peacefully along the current of prosperity.

Joseph Hanway, who was remarkably thin was met by a man much intemperate, who approached him in an irregular direction, that it might have been concluded that he had business on both sides of the way. Hanway stopped when he came up to him, to give him his choice; but the man stood as still as his intemperance would permit him, without attempting to pass on either side. After viewing each other a moment, "my friend," said Hanway, "you seem as if you had drunk too much," to which the man replied, with considerable naïveté, "And you, my friend, again as if you had ate too little."

"At another time," said a dandy, who was telling his history to a brother puff on one of the corners of Broadway, "I was one day travelling from — to —, and it happened that only myself was in the coach. At length, however, at one of the stopping places, we took in a lady of genteel appearance, whom we afterwards made the topic of our conversation in Spanish. We could both of us speak Spanish fluently—and we made ourselves endless sport of the lady, quizzing her in all possible ways. At length, we arrived at —, when the coach door was thrown open, and the lady whom we had been quizzing so unmercifully in Spanish, was accosted by a well dressed gentleman, in Spanish, and replied in Spanish. What a horror came over me! I would have given any thing if I might only have buried my head at the bottom of the ash barrel!"

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—"What o'clock is it by your lapboard?"—upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering, "It has just struck one."

A story is in circulation in Canada, that an old steam boat is to be fitted up to take a trip over the Falls of Niagara, with a crew, not consisting of animals and dumb beasts, but of a noisy company of ladies and gentlemen; the passage is warranted a pleasant and safe one, provided the company is select. The pilot wants five families who have lived in one house, and are agreeable to each other; a pious clergyman, owning himself the "chief of sinners"; an honest lawyer; a truth-loving editor; a teacher or without gullery or vanity; a handsome woman, who never looked in the glass, and a person who goes about giving alms in the dark. When these passengers are obtained, the expedition will be fitted out immediately.

SENSIBLE MAN.

A man in Boston, who has suffered from deafness, makes the following proposition: in order to save time and unnecessary trouble, he will stand one hour each day, for one week, at a certain corner of the town, where all who feel anxious to hear his quiet by asking important questions, may have the opportunity of hearing, always providing, that the remainder of each day shall not be disturbed by applications of any kind. The plan is excellent.

HOW TO BE RICH.

Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to get every thing, and save all we get—to stint ourselves, and every body belonging to us—to be the friend of no man, and have no man for our friend—to keep interest open interest, cost upon cost—to be mean, miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment.

GEORGE WALTER SCOTT'S DOG CAMP.

I am induced to tell Walter Scott for the following anecdote:—The wretched dog I ever had, was what is called the bulldog terrier. I taught him to understand a great many words, indeed, that I am positive that the communication between the canine species and ourselves might be greatly enlarged.—Camp once bit the baker, who was bringing bread to the family. I beat him and captured the scoundrel of his offence, after which, to the last moment of his life, he never bore the least allusion to the story, in whatever voice or tone it was mentioned, without getting up and running into the darkest corner of the room, with great appearance of distress. "There," you said, "the baker was not mad," or "The baker was not born after all." Coming again forth from his hiding place, capered, and barked, and wagged his tail. I used to waggle him towards the end of his life, to attend me.

when on horseback, he used to watch for my return, and his servant used to tell him, "his master was coming down the hill; or through the woods," and although he did not use any pretence to capture his master. Camp was never known to mistake him, but either went out at the front to go up the hill, or at the back to get down to the lower side.—Anecdotes of Dogs.

ANECDOCE FOR THE LADIES.

The prison report of Connecticut among other things, contains a short exposition of the difficulties and vexation which the officers of the prison have to encounter in the government of the four female convicts under their care, and the Directors more ungallantly assert that those four make more trouble than the whole remaining ninety-three convicts of the other sex. But not content with this, they repeat a remark made to them, as they pretend, by the superintendent of the Auburn State Prison. "I have (says he) under my care, about four hundred and fifty male prisoners, and nine females; and I could cheerfully undertake the care of an additional four hundred and fifty men, to be rid of the nine women." What a brute.

WAN HORSES.—General Washington had two favorite horses: one large elegant palfrey horse of a chestnut colour, high spirited and a gallant carriage; this horse had belonged to the British army, the other was small, and his colour sorrel. This he used to ride in time of action; so that whenever the General mounted him, the word ran through the ranks, "we have business on hand."

At the battle of Germantown, General Wayne rode his gallant roan, and in charging the enemy, his horse received a wound in the head, and fell and was supposed dead. Two days after the roan returned to the American camp, not materially injured, and was again fit for service.

WHEN INFORMATION respecting the said Cow, or that the owner may get her again, to PETER BODINE, No. 74 North Third street, will be handsomely rewarded, and all reasonable expenses paid. July 4—31*

A BRAVE LOVER.—An indolent youth being asked why he was so shamefully fond of his pillow, to the manifest injury of his reputation—he replied, I am engaged every morning in hearing council—Industry and Health advise me to rise—Sloth and Idleness, to lie still, and they give their reasons at large, pro and con. It is my part to be strictly impartial, and to bear with patience what is said on both sides; and by the time the cause is fairly argued, dinner is generally on the table!!

A SERIOUS REPARTEE.

The Irish are very happy in their conversational tact, and a art of repartee. Where an Irishman makes a blunder, he generally makes a good joke, and recomposes the error by the sly humour it conveys. Their satire, however, is superior to their mirth. French may be the language of love, was once well observed, English of business, but Irish is the language of fanaticism. There is no other language, German not excepted, that expresses so much meaning in a few words. The Anglo-Irish endeavour to translate this easily into English, and to supply with dramatic effect the deficiency of expression. A Galway gentleman lately entered a coffee-house in London, and called for tea; his brogue attracted the attention of a scented civilian in an opposite box, who, relying upon his superior accent, resolved to have a jest at the expense of the stranger. The civilian called for tea, too; the Irishman called for muffins, so did the civilian; toast, milk, sugar, &c. were severally called for by the flip, who enjoyed in his corner the supposed embarrassment, so important to him was the subjecting the Galway man. At last, with the greatest composure, and if possible a richer brogue, the Irishman desired the waiter to "bring up pistols forte;"—the jester's echo was silenced.

TO LET.

To let, for the summer season, a two story Frame House, with two rooms on a floor, and a kitchen adjoining, pleasantly situated in the village of Darby. The renter can be furnished with stabling and carriage house. For terms, apply to the Subcriber, living near Darby.

HAT WAREHOUSE.

SHARPEWARE BUILDINGS.

No. 20 South Fifth street, two doors above Chestnut, the Subcriber has on hand a elegant assortment of Gentleman's Suits and Gold Buttons, and finished in the most eminent manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice.

THOMAS L. KING.

june 6—3m

A SITUATION WANTED.

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street.

Nos. 20—21

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subcriber has at present for sale, a handsome set of Gold and Silver Watch, and all kinds of Gold and Silver Jewelry, various eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which will sell well when reduced to retail, at the lowest cash price.

JOHN C. FARR,

Administrator of the Estate of Levi L. Hayes, Philadelphia.

june 6—31*

STRAY COW.

A HANDSOME RED AND WHITE COW, full of milk, strayed away on the 5th of June, from Lansdowne Farm, Bloomsbury Township; she is about 7 years old. Her milking side horn is apparently singed. She was seen going over Market street, Bridge street, etc.

Whoever has information respecting the said Cow, or that the owner may get her again, to PETER BODINE, No. 74 North Third street, will be handsomely rewarded, and all reasonable expenses paid.

JENNY CALVERLEY.

june 4—31*

CORNELIAN STONE LOST.

WAS LOST, a few days since, on the road between the intersection of Chestnut and Broad streets and the Rising Sun, or between the latter place and Frankford. A LARGE CORNELIAN STONE, with a Coat of Arms engraved thereon.

Whoever has information respecting the said Stone, or that the owner may get her again, to PETER BODINE, No. 74 North Third street, will be handsomely rewarded, and all reasonable expenses paid.

July 4—31*

FIRE PROOF DOORS

And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screens and Standing Screens, complete.

STAND FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting House, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of at reasonable terms.

MILL SCREW AND MILL STREETS.

CHARLES EVANS, No. 25 Broad street.

april 26—31*

WILLIAM A. SCATTERGOOD,

TAILOR.

REPECTFULLY informs his friends, and

the public in general, that he still carries on

the above business in all its various branches, at No. 46 North Broad street.

N. H. Cloths, Cambric, Vests, &c. which will

be made to order at the shortest notice, and in the most

fashionable manner.

april 4—31*

M. HENDERSON.

No. 361 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

REPECTFULLY informs his friends and

the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEACHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cap-

ping and Leaching by Mrs. Henderson.

may 16—31*

SAMUEL YORK ATLES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia, in all cases of law, in which he is well known; but is especially skilled in cases of chancery, and in all matters of law which require a knowledge of the law of the state, and of the federal constitution.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence in the Cincinnati Bar.

July 1—31*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

ENNION WILLIAMS.

GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous

offer conferred on me by my friends, who gave such

a very large number of votes for me at the recent

Election, which added to the success of a consider-

able number of votes for me.

John CALDWELL,

John H. HARRISON, Tuition, use of Library,

Quills, Ink, and Writing, 25 per quarter, in advance.

REV. WILLIAM C. MEAD,

Rev. Charles M. DUPUY,

Rev. Gregory T. BEDDUL,

Dr. Joseph Klappe,

Dr. Henry Neil.

July 1—4*

BAKER'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,

AT FRANKLIN BREWERY.

M. L. BAKER, proprietor of a considerable ex-

perience in the instruction of Young Ladies and

being desirous of regaining that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils.

The course of instruction will comprise Read-

ing, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English

Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes;

Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astro-

nomical and Natural Philosophy;

Terms of the Royal Academy, &c. &c.

For terms, apply to the Proprietor.

July 27—31*</